Helen Danvray Ward Writes of the Woes of Baseball Players as Compared with Actors.

ANOTHER ENTIRE PAGE EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

LABOR AND CAPITAL IN CHINA AND THE FRIGHT-

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

DUICK PIG

Best Professional Record, 3 3-4 Sec.; Amateur, 7 Sec.

Penning Challenges Scattered Around Broadcast.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew Says He Has Not Tried Pig Driving.

The suggestion that the rival amateur ex erts, who claim to have made such astonishng records in driving those pigs into the en, should arrange for a prize contest in which their relative merits could be defiitely settled seems to have met with general

There are a lot of ambitious pig drivers all ver the country who are just aching to get Champion Razzle-Dazzle-Pigs-in-Cloveruzzle-Solver Roach, of Lawyer Evarta's ffice, who sent us word yesterday that he ad "done the puzzle" in eight seconds.

They all want to challenge him to a test of kill, and one person in particular, who laims that he can razzle-dazzle Roach or my other self-styled champion and who laims to have a record of seven seconds by watch time, is very anxious to meet him. This is the best amateur record thus far reorted, beating Champion Roach's by one

The writer signs himself C. F. N. and in-sloses the following in his letter:

Noses the following in his letter:

New York, March 15, 1889.

See the Editor of The Evening World:

Therewith challenge the party who claims to have made a record of eight seconds in solving the pigs in clover puzzle to a pig-driving match.

Address Evening World Office.

Another challenge comes from W. M. Chap-man, of No. 39 Leonard street. He only claims a record of fifteen seconds with four pigs, but thinks he can easily beat it with a little practice. He also suggests a method of varying the game by introducing a larger number of pigs, and says it makes it much more interesting sport, for the game with the criginal four is cetting too easy for the exprignal four is getting too easy for the experienced pig-drivers. With six pigs he has a record of two minutes and thirty-nine seconds, and he would like to hear from any readers of The Evening World who want to compete for a prize.

"Ticket Scalner," who also thinks ordi-

compete for a prize,

"Iteket Scalper," who also thinks ordinary pig driving is too easy now that its principles have been so thoroughly explained by The Evening World's puzzle solver, says by I'm Evening World's puzzle solver, says that he has on three different occasions put the four little pigs in their pen after putting the cover on the box. He is prepared to thallenge anybody for the championship serforming the feat in the manner described, parring Profs. Heirman and Heller, who would naturally come under professional ules. There is money, "Ticket Scalper" intimates, behind this challenge, which will alk when the right time comes.

alk when the right time comes.

J. C. Scott, of 38 Park Row, writes as

one Editor of The Evening World:
We have a boy fifteen years old who can do the
"Pigs-in-Clover" puzzle in thirty seconds.
He will have to do a great deal better than
his if he expects to have any show at all in

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew was asked at the Yale Alumni meeting at Delmonico's last night whether he had tried his hand at pig-trying under the new rules. iriving under the new rules.
"No." he replied, "I have not. Ever since the Harvard dinner I have steered clear of anything in the rezzle-dazzle line."
Two prominent lawyers met uptown last

Two prominent lawyers met uptown last evening to discuss an important business matter. One of them had bought a razzle-lazzle board, and the remainder of the night was spent in driving pigs. They got into a beated controversy about the best time made by one of them, which was in the neighborhood of eight minutes and fourteen seconds, and after the decision of the referce, the deteated party went away mad, and business had to be postponed.

This is not an infrequent result of contests of this kind between would-be record breakers.

The ladies do not appear to be very successful as record breakers. Not a single one

ceasful as record breakers. Not a single one has yet reported a record of any kind. An observer of human nature who has given some study to this question says it is because he ladies as a rule are unable to grasp the he ladies as a rule are unable to grasp the profound scientific and metaphysical princi-ples underlying the art of pig. driving and are herefore at a disadvantage in a general con-

Then there are a great many who have not he patience to keep at it if by chance they have an inkling of the principles referred to antil they have mastered the art, and still they have the maybe on account of its hers object to the puzzle on account of its

ame.

"Pig-driving," said one, contemptuously.

"It's perfectly disgusting. No one but a vulgar man would ever think of calling a game by such a horrid name."

The reduction of all records in the pig-driving contest vesterday from eleven to The reduction of all records in the pig-driving contest yesterday from eleven to seven seconds led to another call upon Magician Kellar, who made the record of eleven seconds. Mr. Kellar's aptitude for his kind of thing places him in the profes-sional ranks together with Prof. Hermann. On Wednesday last Kellar did the trick with marvellous quickness, but no time was saken. In order that a pace might be set the amateurs, the pigs, the pig-bearer and a stop-watch, presented themselves at the home of the mysterious one.

the mysterious one.

Magican Kellar consented to try a drive or record-breaking purposes. Mrs. Kellar, the charming and beautiful wife of the magi-

stan, was an interested observer.

The young porkers were handed to the consestant, who negligently placed himself in an arm chair. Mrs. Kellar formed a picture of ovely interest on the one side, and the stop-satch in the bands of an unprejudiced reporter ticked unerringly on the other side of he magician.

pigs were placed on the outskirts of he town. The watch ceased its noise.

Ready!" was spoken, the ticks resumed their steady time-keeping and the pigs were

leard from.
'Penned!" cried Mrs. Kellar, with a augh.
"Eleven seconds again!" replied the

watch.

Mr. Kellar shrugged his shoulders slightly,
aughed a bit, replaced the piggies in the
outside circle, received the word 'go," and,
'presto!" in just three and three-eighths
econds the vicetas wars housed 'Mr. Kellar presto!" in just three and three-eightns seconds the piggies were housed! Mr. Kellar was as pleased at his success as though he sad discovered the "how" a dozen Indian systeries, and Mrs. Kellar laughed at him and with him, and said that nothing so pleased him as a new trick, a new puzzle or fresh mysters. fresh mystery.

Tag Confederate as well as the Union Genstals are included in the library of Our Hero distories to be found in Turker Cross Cur diganarras. One General in each box.

MENTS TO ROBERT WILSON.

Found the Lots Didn't Belong to Wilson at All-They Had Paid \$537 in Weekly Mites-Now Wilson Is in Jail and Says He Was Chented, Too.

Robert Wilson, a real estate agent, of 241 East Seventy-fourth street, charged with swindling Kate Dennon, of 111 Sheffield street, Newark, and Rose Wignaw, of 17 Rivington street, by means of false representations regarding lots he sold them in Newark, gazed sadly out between the bars of a cell in the Essex Market Prison this morning.

"This all comes through dealing with vomen," he exclaimed to an Evening WORLD reporter.

The women in their affidavits say that Wilson advertised lots for sale on Pashina avenue, Newark, the property of Francis S. Pashina.

They called on him and made a bargain and for two years past they have been paying nstalments on one lot each. Rosa had inested \$350 and Kate \$187.

They say they recently went to visit their property and were informed by Mr. Pashina that Wilson had no right to sell, and that their claims were worthless.

Wilson told THE EVENING WORLD young man that he had a perfect right to sell the property and had in his possession an agreenent and deeds for 130 lots on Pashina ave-

He makes it appear that Pashina was the executor of his father's estate, and says Pashina gave him the right of all. The lots brought from \$200 to \$400, Pash-ina receiving half of the money, and Wilson says he grew anxious for the rights of his

when he spoke to Pashina he claims that the latter said, "Well, I will give you deeds for 130 lots and thus save your customers

the latter said. 'Well, I will give you deeds for 130 lots and thus save your customers from any losses."

This was done, Wilson says, and he (Wilson) gave a mortgage for \$30,000, payable in 1891. This mortgage was for the full value of the lots, notwithstanding Pashina was only to receive \$15,000 as his share. This was understood by verbal agreement. Interest was made payable half yearly, but it was also understood, Wilson claims, that more was to be paid. All this happened in 1895.

When the squabbling over the estate ceased, Pashina's sister came into possession of the 130 lots, and repudiated the contracts made by the executor. She held Wilson on his mortgages for the full amount and foreclosed. Wilson claims that she had no right to do this, and he went right on collecting instalments, as if nothing had happened, sheltaring himself behind the Two-Year Redemption law in New Jersey.

Wilson claims that everything is all right, but the foreclosure of the mortgages and the repudiation of his sales by Mr. Pashina seem to make everything all wrong.

o make everything all wrong. He is held in \$1,000 bail for examination

Every Word Was Legible.

[From the Altoona (Fa.) Pimes.]
THE EVENING WORLD of Tuesday astonished the world by printing on its first page fac-similes of its issues dated March 12, 13, 14 and 5, the blizzard quartet of 1888. Every word was legible, and the pictures as suggestive now as then. This feat was accomplished by a process known as photo-electrotyping. As an evidence of what can be done in the hurried endeavorings of a daily newspaper by this process, the first page of THE EVENING WORLD is simply scopic form, the process of which has hereto-fore been described in the Times. A photoegative is first taken in reduced size. From the negative a print is produced on a bichromatized elatine plate, which is afterwards brushed or coated with graphite and then submitted to the electrotype process, which has now reached a conderful degree of perfection.

Myra Met Her Husband with a Slap. Mrs. Myra Voorhees, a young married woman who recently shot herself on account of the disappearance of her husband, Charles, appeared in Jefferson Market yesterday face to face with her truant spouse, he having been arrested on a her truant spouse, he having been arrested on a charge of abandonment. They had not long been married when he began to desert their little home, No. 214 West 50th street, for neighboring salcons. The more she complained the more he stayed away, until finally he chose new lodgings, but left her at the old. Then she attempted snicide, but upon surrendering herself to Capt. Killilea managedto escape punishment on that score. Thursday night she learned where her husband was and had him arrested. He was held in \$300 for examination this morning.

Sanset Cox on Irish Heroes. Congressman S. S. Cox will deliver an oration on "Irish Parliamentary Heroes" at the enterainment of the Knights of St. Patrick at the Academy of Music to-morrow evening. Fire Academy of Music to-morrow evening. Fire Commissioner Henry D. Purroy will preside, and James Mitchel, son of the Irish patriot, John Mitchel, will read the resolutions. Many attractive features in vocal and instrumental music will render the entertainment pleasing. The proceeds of the entertainment will be sent to Charjes Stewart Parnell to aid the cause of Home Rule for Ireland.

Fell on the Church Steps. Lizzie Lynch, aged thirty years, of 1628 Park

avenue, while descending the steps of the Church of the Holy Redeemer at Eighty-first street and Park avenue this morning fell and re-ceived internal injuries. She refused to go to the hospital and was taken home by friends.

News Sammary. The Gladstonians, by the election of Mr. Beau-foy, wrest the Kennington Division of London from the Conservatives.

Mrs. Allien F. Storrs begins a suit for separa-tion against her husband, George M. Storrs, son of the late Emory A. Storrs.

Miss Mabel Clement, of Wichita, Kan., leaves Laselle Seminary because she took umbrage at some remarks made by a professor as to the pov-erty of Kausss.

Three men are hanged on one gallows at Arka-lelphia, Ark., for the murder of Arthur Hor-on, the colored preacher. The Rundle family quarrel over a legacy at Austin, Nev., and Samuel Bundle kills his father-in-law and brother-in-law with a shot-

Yellow as Egyptian mummy
Was his sailow face.
And he seemed a very dummy
Of the human race.
Now he's brimmed with sunshine o'er.
His clear and sparkling eye
Tells us that he lives in clover:
Ask you the reason why?
What has wrought the transformation? Dr.
PIERCE'S PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS restored this dilapidated individual in a single week.
Nothing like them to regulate the liver, stomach and bowels.

TWO THRIFTY WOMEN WHO PAID INSTAL- MRS. EMILY TRACY, BURIED TO-DAY FROM THE METHODIST HOME.

> She Passed Away Quietly After a Long Lifetime of Hard Work-Housekeeper for the Griswolds for Many Years-The Inuntes of the Home Seem to Have a Corner on Longevity.

Mrs. Emily Warren Tracy was laid at rest to-day in Greenwood Cemetery.

She had lived to celebrate her 102d birthday. The friends of her childhood long since passed away, and the companions and acquaintances of her middle age had one by one dropped away, leaving her quite alone. Mrs. Tracy was born in Norwich, Conn., Dec. 17, 1786. When but a child she was brought to New York by her parents, and

she has lived here ever since. For many years she was housekeeper for one of the Griswolds of the last generation, and afterwards she kept a boarding-house. She maintained her boarding-house down to 1863, when, at seventy-seven years of age, she gave, up the fight and put herself into the care of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she had been a member for more than half a century, attending at this time the old

haif a century, attending at this time the old Greene Street Church.

She died of old age at the Methodist Episcopal Home. Tenth avenue and Ninety-second street. Thursday.

Rev. Stephen Merritt, of the Jane street church, and Rev. Delos Lull, of the Asbury M. E. Church, officiated at her funeral this morning in the plain, but bright chapel at the Home, and besides the 115 inmates of the Home there was a large number of people present, who had known Mrs. Tracy.

Mrs. Tracy was a tall spare-featured, large-hanced, typical New England woman. She lay in a plain coffin, a white lace can on her gray old head tied under the chin with cream white ribbons.

A sheaf of ripened grain stood on a stand by the coffin.

by the coffin.

Emily Warren was the maiden name of Mrs. Tracy, and nothing could ever be learned of her married life save that she once exclaimed: "What a big fool I was to marry that old Tracy!"

She never had any children, and leaves only one living relative, Mrs. Annie Ryan, who is a piece. by the coffin.

niece.
Mrs. Tracy retained her faculties intact un-

Mrs. Tracy retained her faculties intact un-til about six months ago, when she began to fail. She had led a life full of hard work and the independence which that implies. She need to sniff at the customs of to-day, and declared that nineteenth century girls were useless. They did no work. She, besides caring for six boarders alone, used to wash the bedding for the Aspinwall Lane of steam-

ships.

On her 102d birthday her room was decorated with flags and wreaths. She did not comprehend and asked eagerly if the Americans had gained another victory over the British, and wanted to know how many were

British, and wanted to know how many were killed.

"Oh, it is me, is it?" she finally exclaimed, as the inmates of the home visited and congratulated sher. "It's my birthday. Oh, yes, I am—too old to tell."

Belle A. Fanton, the ideal matron of the Home, cheery, bustling, lovable and loved by all the old people confided to her care, introduced The Evenno World reporter to the oldest living inmate. Amity Bowler.

Amity Bowler is a dear, cheerful little woman, wrinkled with age and wreathed in kindly smiles. She arose from an easy chair in her own cosy and bright white-walled room and trotted nimbly across the floor to take the hand of the scribe.

She looked him all over with a look that flattered him and then chirruped.

"Bleas you, young man! May all your efforts be successful. But," and the good little wrinkled hand gave a new pressure on that of the reporter, "don't forget the main thing. Try and get into heaven! I want to meet you there."

that of the reporter, "don thing. Try and get into h

meet you there."
The reporter told her that yesterday he had been to Brooklyn to congratulate Major Thomas Harward on his 100th birthday. "Humph!" ejaculated Aunty Bowler, a little contemptuously. "I ain't near so old as that. I'm only ninety-four." The Home seems to be a good place to live in, for some years ago an inmate died at the age of 117 years.

MRS. LANGTRY GETTING BETTER.

Her Physician Thinks She Will Be Able to Go On with Her Engagements.

Mrs. Laugtry is somewhat better to-day and hopes to fill her Philadelphia engage ment. Though unable to sit up, her spirits are better and she has thrown off much of

her nervous exhaustion.

Dr. Curtis, when called on by the reporter to see hew the case was progressing, said:

"The tonsilitis is rapidly disappearing, and with it the weakness that always accompanies it. Her throat is improved, and the operation on her nose for her relief has been

very successful.

"She has not been able to articulate so clearly for a year as now, she tells me. I think she can go on with her other engagements.

More Railroad Pay for Police Service Roundsman John D. O'Brien, of the West Forty-seventh street station, has applied to the Police Board for permission to receive \$125 from the Forty-second street and Grand street car line and \$125 from the Central Park and North and East River car line, tendered as a re-ward for services during the strike. O'Brien detected one of the strikers, John Cowan, in the act of obstructing the car tracks, and claims that he caused his conviction for that offense.
The Board now awaits a report from Acting
Supt. Byrnes as to O'Brien's claim.

Gross Negligence Caused That Disaster. MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., March 16 .- The trial of Hannigan, the track-walker, charged with negigence at the time of the Mud Run disaster, be gan yesterday. The testimony shows conclusively that Hannigan did not go down the track on the that Hannique did not go down the track on the night of the Mud Run disaster. On the con-trary, he chatted with some girls who had thrust their heads out of the windows of the rear car of the train which was afterwards wrecked. These girls were killed in the collision. Hannigan failed to place torpedoes on the track as he was required to do by the rules, and did not even move from the station until after the approach-ing train was seen rounding the curve only a thousand feet distant.

The Yacht Gitana in a Gale.

BOSTON, March 16.—Commodore Weld's yacht Gitana, which arrived at Gibraltar recently, under command of Capt. Sherlock, had a very severe passage, as shown by the yacht's log re-ceived here yesterday. "Feb. 13," he says," we ceived here yeaterday. Feb. 13, "no says," we were afraid of our topaslis, though they were reefed. She lay scuppers under, hove to, and she would have been a picture for an artist as ahe rode the big, rough-topping seas. The sea was terrific, and she wind would take your breath away. We did not ship any heavy water, but the spray flew high; in fact, the air was nothing but spray." Capt, Sharlock during the passage had his slothes off only four times.

BADLY LEFT ON BUYING LOTS THIS GOOD OLD LADY WAS 102 WAS IT BUT A DRUNKEN ROW?

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1889.

JAMES DUGAN PROBABLY FATALLY SHOT BY WILLIAM BRENNAN,

Wounded Man Found in a Lot with Two Pistol Wounds in His Abdomes-He Walks to the Station-House, but Has to Be Carried In-His Assaliant Captured-Both Men Refuse to Make Any State-

At an early hour this morning, during a quarrel, James Dugan, of 72 Oliver street, was shot by William Brennan. Dugan is in the Chambers Street Hospital, and is not expected to live.

At the time of the shooting Officers O'Sullivan and Keogh were standing on the corner of Oliver and Oak streets.

A muffled report was heard and the policemen thought an explosion had occurred. They started on a run towards the river and had gone but a few steps when another report sounded, louder and sharper than the

After running about one hundred feet they came to a vacant lot. Several people were standing on the sidewalk peering through the darkness at a man who held a shining revolver in his right hand. A stream of blood trickled from his forehead. O'Sullivan ran up to the man and ordered him to give up the pistol. The man refused to do so, but after quite a struggle, the policeman succeeded in

quite a struggle, the policeman succeeded in disarming him.

Meanwhile, Officer Keogh saw a man escaping in the direction of the rear of the lot. He gave chase and caught his man as he was going over the fence. It was Brennan.

"What made you shoot that man?" asked O'Sullivan of the man who held the pistol and who proved to be Dugan.

"I'm the man that's shot," he answered as he pointed to the mark on his forehead. "It was only a drunken row," he added indifferently.

On the way to the station-house Dugan said that his wounds didn't amount to anything. "I've got a nasity one in the stomach, though," he said.

Before he had gone many steps, however, he weakened, and the policemen had to support him. As he reached the station-house steps he said in a gasping tone: "Oh! I guess I'm done for now."

He was carried inside, and an ambulance was summoned from Chambers Street Hospital, The surgeon discovered that Dugan had two wounds in his abdomen. The injury to his head was caused by a brick.

After his wounds were dressed, a priest was sent for, who administered the sacrament to the injured man.

Dugan wanted to walk to the ambulance.

ment to the injured man.

Dugan wanted to walk to the ambulance, but, in spite of his protests, he was carried

out, in spite of his protests, he was carried on a stretcher.

Brennan's head was cut and both men were dusty, as if they had been rolling in the dirt.

The shooting occurred in the vacant lot of 70 Oliver street, next door to where Finnegan formerly kept his well-known dive.

Brennan was taken to the Tombs this morning and held to await the result of Dugan's injuries. When arrested he refused to state where he lived.

AN ASPIRANT FOR TURKEY.

William A. Gans Hopes Harrison Will Let Him Succeed Minister Straus.

New York is in a position to fill about all of the Federal offices in the gift of President Harrison. The Republican organization of this city has candidates for most of the fat diplomatic and consular berths.

Of course many of these must be disap pointed, but Lawyer William A. Gans, of 291 Broadway, thinks his chances of being one f the chosen few to be very good

Mr. Gans wants to succeed Oscar S. Straus, of this city, as Minister to Turkey. This position has been held by New York men durng Mr. Cleveland's administration, Mr. ing Mr. Cleveland's administration, Mr. Straus succeeding Congressman S. S. Cox.
Lawyer Gans is one of the leading Republicans of the Twentieth Assembly District, which he has represented in the County Committee for ten years past. He is a well-known writer on economic subjects, and besides his work on the stump in the last campaign furnished the Republican National Committee with a great deal of statistical information in the nature of a comparison of the savings-bank accumulations in American and European countries.

and European countries.

Mr. Gans's aspirations for diplomatic honors are said to be looked upon with favor by Secretary Blaine. Should he be selected he will represent the same element of the German repulstion, which was recognized by man population which was recognized by President Cleveland in the choice of the present Minister, Mr. Straus.

CAUGHT AN EX-ALDERMAN.

Michael Ryan Arrested for Selling Liquor to a Miner.

Ex-Alderman Michael was charged at th Essex Market Police Court to-day with selling iquor to a boy under age-W. H. Colley, of 46 Great Jones street.

The charge was made by an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The ex-Alderman was paroled to appear in court Monday night.

Trouble Over Cemetery Deeds.

EONARD—All persons whose deeds were left with the late William Leonard, Nexton and Undertaker, say receive same by applying to his successor, Owen sonard, 130 Greenwich ave., opposite Jackson Square. There are about four or five hundred of these leeds. They are for lots in cemeteries in this city. Some were left in William Leonard's care years ago, and the owners have left New York. Others were held by the undertaker for money

Owen Leonard, the successor of his brother William, is having considerable trouble with people who owe money on their lots. They want the deeds, but do not want to pay what is due the deeds, but do not want to pay what is due on them, he says. —The estate of William Leonard must be settled up, and Owen Leonard refuses to give up the deeds until the amounts due are paid. Hence the advertisement.

Clifton Entries for Monday.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CLIPTON RACE TRACE, N. J., March 16, -Here are the Clifton entries for Monday, March 18; First Race-Purse \$250; selling allowances; seven furiongs, Singlestone, 107; Clarion, 107; Effic Hardy, 107; Glenbrok, 107; Prospect, 107; Monte Cristo, 104; Nita, 102; Light-House, 100; Ida Bell,

Cristo, 104; Nita, 102; Light-House, 100; Ida Bell, 100 ib.

Second Race-Purse \$250; selling allowances; one mile and a sisteenth. Satisfaction, 105; Palerka, 104; Hermitage, 103; Souvenir, 102; Plu, 102; Margo, 101; Top Sawyer, 101; Belment, 100; ib.

Third Race-Purse \$250; selling allowances; one mile and a sisteenth. Goundo, 105; Hawerson, 105; Litiefallow II., 105; Courtier, 105; Pagasus, 101; Refond, 100; Tas-Gatherer, 100; Pegasus, 101; Refond, 100; Tas-Gatherer, 100; Begasus, 100; Hower, 100; Prince Edward, 100; Jack Harkway, 100; Hot Sectif, 104; Kanta, 104; No More, 104; D.

Fifta Race-Purse \$350; one mile, Ernest, 110; Count Lans, 115; Firedy, 111; Allan Archer, 110; Boodie, 109; Ten Booker, 109; John Arkins, 108; Pagasus, 107; Lesson, 106; Chatter, 105; Clarion, 104; Windorf, 95 lb.

O'CLOCK.

Judge Daniels Punishes Kerr's Enthusiastic Friends.

They Had to Pay \$25 Apiece for Their Cheering,

Col. Ingersoll Received a Neat Little Fee of \$25,000.

What a prescious word!

"Not." Col. Ingersoll got \$5,000 a letter for that little word prefixing the verdict of the jury in the trial of Thomas B. Kerr on the charge of bribing ex. Alderman Ludelph A. Fullgraff. It took the jury three hours to make up their twelve minds and eat an Astor House dinner, and the verdict came in at 5 o'clock ast evening.

"Not guilty," said Foreman Teets, and simultaneously there was a hubbub. Men cheered clapped their hands, shook hands with each other and cried real toars.

Justice Daniels rapped hard with his gavel and ordered the court officers to arrest every man whom they had seen making any demon-

Consternation followed, and when every body was quiet, Harrison D. Kerr, brother of Thomas B. Kerr : Hugh J. Connell, who married Mr. Kerr's first cousin, and Lawmarried Mr. Kerr's first cousin, and Lawrence Quinn, who is bookkeeper for Thomas
B. Kerr, were in the clutches of the officers.
Justice Daniels gravely admonished them
that they were in contempt of Court.
He let them go till this morning, when they
appeared before him to answer to the charge.
Col. Fellows was there and Col. Ingersoll
and John H. Bird. Thomas B. Kerr was
there and a host of spectators.

'Please define the charge," said Mr.
Bird.

Bird "It is, to put it mildly, disorderly conduct," replied Justice Daniels, "a misdemeanor."

Mr. Connell was sworn. He said

duct," replied Justice Daniels, "a misdemeanor."

Mr. Connell was sworn. He said he had never been in a court before and didn't know the rules of court etiquette. When a verdict of acquittal was rendered he couldn't belp applauding.

"Your Honor," chimed in "Our Bob," I never heard a verdict of acquittal that was not received with applause. Men love to be reassured that a fellow-man is innocent and pure. I've seen all the counsel jump on the tables, throw their hats and cheer."

"It is fortunate for the counsel that they did nothing of that kind in this case," rejoined Justice Daniels with a mild smile.

Lawrence Quinn said he and Bobby Kerr son of Thomas B. Kerr, occupied one chair together. He had a wife and three babies a home with interesting prospects of an imminent increase. He had meant no disrespect to the Court, but had sinned through ignorance.

Harrison D. Kerr said with tears in his

gnorance. Harrison D. Kerr said with tears in his

eyes:

"He is my brother, Your Honor. I was a bit hysterical and hardly knew what I did."

"You felt during the charge of the Court to the jury that your brother was in great peril?" asked Mr. Bird.

"I did, and the verdict of acquittal made ne jump.'

"Be generous! It is human nature to laugh and cheer when pleased," pleaded Col. Ingersoll.
But Justice Daniels fined the contemptuous
ones \$25 apiece.
Mr. Bird asked that he and Col. Ingersoll

Mr. Bird asked that he and Col. Ingersoil be fined, too, but, with another smile, Justice Daniels declined, adding that he would send them to jail if they liked.

Court then adjourned, and Mr. Bird paid \$75 to Clerk Sparks as Justice Daniels left the room, while one of the victims declared that it was worth \$25 to know how much a contempt of court would cost.

Toe Court will reconvene next Thursday.

Col. Fellows said: "Had I been in the jury box I should have rendered a different verdict. But it is highly improper and unjust to criticize or stigmatise the action of so sacred an institution as a trial jury.

"Justice Daniell's charge covered all the points, and in essence was exactly like the charges defivered by Recorder Smyth and Justices Barrett and Paterson in the six former boodle cases.

former boodle cases.

'Kerr is still on \$40,000 bail, his brother Harrison D. Kerr, being his bondsman. There are twenty other indictmenta against him, one for bribing each of the boodle sl-

Will he be brought to trial on these?

"Will be be brought to trial on these?"
asked the reporter.

"That I cannot speak of now."

"On the recepening of Justice Daniel's
Court, will you move another boodle case?"

"I cannot speak upon that at this time.
Enough that I shall have something to say to
the Court on Thursday, and that the Extraordinary Term will continue its session." dinary Term will continue its session."

This means, of course, that there will be more boodlers brought to the bar, but it is doubtful if another trial will ever take place in this city.

Col. Ingersoll is said to have received

\$10.000 as a retainer from Kerr, with another \$15.000 contingent on the verdict, When the jury rendered its verdict of ac-quittal he hugged Kerr in his arms. Who wouldn't under the circumstances? Who wouldn't under the circumstances? It is thought that as two juries have tried Kerr—one disagreeing and the other acquitting him of bribing Fullgraff, it would be a foolish expense to the Stafe to compel him to go through a trial on either of the other indictments.

Death of a Yacht-Builder.

NYACE, N. Y. March 16, -James E. Smith the well-known yacht-builder, is dead at the age of sixty years. Since the establishment of his yards in 1867 a multitude of yachts, river sloops and schooners have been turned out there. He built the steamer Meteor and the circumnavigator Brunhilde, and among the yachts he sent out were the Tidal Wave, Madeline, Gracie, Storm King, Republic, Phantom, Vixen and many others as well known.

LOW COMEDY ON PARK ROW.

BOY GAMBLERS IN TWO EXCITING ACTS NEAR THE POST-OFFICE.

While They Played "Craps" Near the Big Iron Doors a Man at an Upper Window Played It Very Low Down on Them-Drenched Again and Again with Hot Water in Spite of Their Umbrellas.

A little comedy in two scenes was enacted to-day in front of THE EVENING WORLD office, affording much amusement to passer

The opening scene was the entrance to the Park Row side of the Post-Office, and the dramatis persone were pedestrians, news boys, bootblacks, peddlers, fakirs and The scene opened with one newsboy pro

Three or four others agreed with alacrity, and they adjourned to the comfortable nook formed by the door entrance. There were probably fifteen boys and mer watching the game. The stakes were high. and so intensely interested were the specta-

posing to another that they play "craps."

and so intensely interested were the spectators that they did not hear the window open
above them.

An Evening World reporter did and, as he
saw a malicious smile chase itself across the
face of the man who opened the window, he
awaited developments.

The man went away leaving the window
open. He returned with a bucket of hot
water. By this time the game was decidedly
exciting and every one crowded close just as
a colored buy was making his last play for a
big pot.

a colored boy was making his last play for a big pot.

'Got 'em," he yelled, as the dice turned up right. The crowd was excited. The man upstairs softly lifted his bucket and, with a sudden turn of the wrist, dumped its hot contents upon the crowd below.

It struck fairly in the middle of the crowd, thoroughly drenching every one. The man with the bucket disappeared, and the boys scattered, muttering vengeance:

scattered, muttering vengeance:
After a brief interval Scene 11, was pre At first all was quiet. The drenched gam-blers, with ardor, however, undampened, gathered together again. They held a con-suitation. By some mysterious process they secured four umbrellas and confidently took possession of door number two, where it was

dry.

The umbrellas were hoisted and everything for a while went smoothly. The excitement in the game increased and the umbrellas were forgotten and laid aside.

forgotten and laid aside.

Again the same man appeared with his bucket of hot water, and for the second time a drenching was administered and again the boys scattered.

Their gambling place was wet and the game was broken up. Each blaued the other of not keeping the umbrellas up. Then they scattered disgusted with the mean persecutions of humanity.

Verily, the ways of infantile gamblers in this town are wet and rugged.

DEATH IN THE QUID. A French Court Martial's Sharp Vindication of Its Dignity.

PARIS, March 16.—Sentence of death has been passed at Oran, in Algeria, upon a French soldier named Vertjoie, found guilty of throwing a quid of tobacco at Col. Thierry, President of the Court Martial which had ound Vertjoie guilty of attempted desertion.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
PABLE, March 16.—All the duels expected to follow the tumultuous discussion in the Chamber of Deputies on Thursday have been amicably settled.

More Funds from the Bank of France (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) Pants, March 15.—Seventy-five millions of francs, in addition to the hundred millions advanced to the Comptoir d'Escompte, have been aken from the Bank of France.

HOPPER A WINNER IN TROY. Jim McHugh Stood Up Gamely but Vainly

for Ten Rounds. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD Thoy, N. Y., March 16, -The Star Theatre was packed last night to witness a glove fight between Jim McHugh and Jack Hopper, of

New York. The men fought with small gloves, and he author!ties would not permit a knock-out the fight was limited to ten rounds, Queens

berry rules.

After four rounds had been fought, it was evident that Hopper had the fight his own way. He punished McHugh severely, split open his ear, twisted his nose to one side, blackened his eyes and cut his face in numerous places.

McHugh was game, however, and fought the ten rounds. The fight and purse were then awarded to Hopper.

SON OF A MILLIONAIRE.

He Was Working for \$1.10 Per Day in Manchester Mill.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) MANCHESTER, N. H., March 16. - Henry L. Battle, who came to this city from Milford a nonth ago and obtained work in the Amoskeag Mill at \$1.10 per day, proves to be the son of a millionaire at Brattleboro, N. C. He came North with the intent of visiting

He came North with the intent of visiting Lowell, getting a few points about mill industries and returning to build and put in operation a large cotton mill.

Battle kept his identity concealed and had no communication with his people at home. His father recently became dangerously ill and employed detectives to find and notify the absent son.

SIXTEEN KILLED IN A YEAR.

Indian Territory Not an Inviting Land for United States Marshals.

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I FORT SMITH, Ark., March 16. - Deput United States Marshal W. A. Moody, of this day, are ex-Gov. George P. Wetmare. Concity, has been murdered in Indian Territory by two men named Bonner and Hill, whom

by two men named Bonner and filli, whom he was attempting to arrest.

Moody was the man who captured young Towery, the slayer of Deputy Marshal Dalton, a year ago. He is the sixteenth United States officer who has been killed within the year past in Indian Territory.

A Nap Too Near the Stove.

BOSTON. March 16.-Mrs. J. E. Hill, who seeps a fruit store at 950 Washington street, lay down on a sofa near the stove to take a nap. She awakened shortly afterwards to find her cloth-ing a mass of flames, and she was seriously, per-nape fatally, burned.

STORM RAGING.

New York City Just Caught the Outer Edge of a Cyclone.

The English Tramp Steamer Wingate Ashore at Montank.

Reports of Great Damage at Rockaway Beach.

Sergt, Dunn, the head man of the local Weather Bureau, located the storm centre of the big evelone at 11.16 o'clock this morning at a point in the Atlantic Ocean in a direct line east of Cape Hatteras.

"It is one of the most extensive and dangerous storms of the kind which ever came up from the South along the coast," said the sergeant, "and it seems to be spreading very rapidly in area.

The storm centre is now moving in a northeasterly direction, so that we won't get any more of it in New York. In fact, New York escaped it almost entirely, as the outer edge of the cyclone took in only that part of the coast lying outside a line drawn Sandy Hook to the southern line of Lone Island.

"To-day, very high winds prevail all atong the coast, and at Block Island this morning the velocity was reported at fiftysix miles an hour. Any vessels leaving this port to-day, and probably to-morrow, will

six miles an hour. Any vessels leaving this port to-day, and probably to-morrow, will inevitably meet the cyclone, and captains of vessels ought to be very cautions."

"The cold wave has disappeared, although there is a cold centre out in Montana, where the thermometer registered 6 degrees this morning. It is stationary at present and shows no disposition to move in any direction. Great inducements have been offered by adjoining States to persuade it to remain where it is."

The cyclone has done some damage on the Long Island coast. At Far Rockaway F. S. Smith & Co., who had contracted to move the Life-Saving Station to Long Beach, because the see was undermining it, had succeeded in getting the structure on a pair of scows when the storm broke out and washed the two scows, with the house upon them, up on the beach, where the heavy sea threatens to pound everything to pieces.

The tug A. F. Kappallo, which was to tow the building over to Long Beach, had to put into the inlet for safety. At 6 o'clock last night the structure was still intact, but a report was received early this morning that it had been swept away. In that case the loss would be about \$2,560.

It is also reported that Oraig's Pavillian st Far Rockaway, is in danger of being sariously damaged, if not entirely destroyed by the heavy surf.

The turs which were sent out yesterday to the sassistance of the disabled British tramp steamer. Wingate, which, it was reported, had anchored about fifteen miles off Montank Point, have not yet been able to reach her on account of the heavy wind that is blowing.

The segonts, Simpson, Spence & Young, of 78 Broad street, have heard nothing further than what was wired them from East Hampton, L. I., by the mate, whom the life-saving crew took off.

The Wingates is registered at 1,400 tons and has a cargo of Egyptian rags and bones.

Fears are entertained that, unless the tugs can render some assistance, sooner or later she will be driven ashore.

PHILIPSEN NOT HERE YET and Chief Clerk McAdam Hasn't Bee

Panished for Contempt Either. Lawyer De Lancey Nicoll discovered that the preparation of his motion papers in the proceedings to punish Chief Clerk Graham McAdam, of the Bureau of Markets, for refusing to testify in the investigation before the Commissioners of Accounts was a work of greater magnitude than he supposed

of greater magnitude than he supposed yesterday.

At noon to-day he had not made application for an order directing Mr. McAdam to appear in Supreme Court Chambers and show cause why he should not be punished for his contumacy and contempt.

He expects, however, to get an order returnable carly next week.

The Commissioness of Accounts had hoped that Charles Philipsen would be brought on from Philadelphia to-day on requisition papers by Detectives Von Gerichten and Perazza, so that he might be placed on the stand to testify to his payment of \$3,000 for stand permits when the inquiry is resumed Monday morning.

They are doomed to disappointment, however, for Philapsen's lawyer has secured another writ of habeas corpus, returnable Monday, and is still a prisoner at Police Headouarters in Philadelphia. He will probably not reach New York before Tuesday next.

One of the results of vesterday's proceed.

One of the results of yesterday's proceedings before the Commissioners was the discovery of the exis ence of James McGrath, who has been considered one of the many alleged mythical standholders in the new market.

Agreeable to his promise to Mr. Nicoll, market.
Agreeable to his promise to Mr. Nicoll, Deputy Collector of City Revenue McLaughlin found him at 23 Henry street and brought him to the office of the Commissioners after the adjournment of the inquiry for the day. He will appear and testify Monday as so whether or not he has any real interest in the stand which McLaughlin procured to be all lotted in his name.

SENATOR CHACE'S SUCCESSOR.

Men Mentioned in Rhode Island for the Coming Vacancy at Washington. PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 16. —Among the

men mentioned as possible succe sors to United States Senator Chace, whose resignation will be in the Governor's hands on Mon gressman H. J. Spooner, Lyman Goff and Benjamin N. Nappulla. Senator Chace is not alone the only Quaker who ever sat in the Chamber at Washington, but he is also the first Senator to re ign his

seat ten days after unanimous re-election

Mr. Chace succeeded Henry B. An hony in Mr. Chace succeeded Henry B. An hony in the Senate in 1885, and his present term of six years, but for his resignation, would hold him in the place until 1895. He is reticent as to the causes which have led him to his decision to resign, but it is understood that considerations of health and business are combined with other motives sufficient to contrin him in his course.

Mr. Chace is a cotton manufacturer, and is still under sixty years of age.